

HIS BEST FRIEND.

(A STUDY IN BABY DIALECT.)



Duz baby loves um
dada?
Ess um torse um
duz,
Tause dada loves
um tootsie
More zan ever wuz;
Ess, sweetsie loves
um popsie,
Um loves um "out
of sight,"
Tause popsie car-

ries boysie

Up an down all night.

Does baby loves um mamma?

Torse um loves um ma;

Mamma's yittle birdy

Sez so. Um sez "bah."

Ess um loves um mamma,

Tause her sings um song,

Yocks um in yum cwadle

Allee long day long.

Duz baby loves um dada?

Un loves um mamma, 'oo?

Ess e duzee, darlin

Tootsie wootsie, woo!

Ess um loves um mamma,

Dada, an ze yest—

But you bet your bottom dollar

He loves his bottle best!

IN THE BUSINESS.

I'm not the least trifle ashamed to confess
That I have married for money,
And that I own up to such sordidness
Perhaps you may think is funny;
But I'm free to say that I'd do it again,
For at marrying I am a master,
Nor would I the tenderest passion profane—
I'm a legally ordained pastor.

A ROMANTIC PROGRAMME.



ETHEL: I think it would be so romantic to marry a spendthrift who would squander my money—
Maud: Indeed?
Ethel: Yes; and then get a divorce and marry a man who would love me for myself alone.

EXCHANGE OF NEIGHBORLY COMPLIMENTS.



MR. SIMPSON: If my chickens annoy you just shoo them home.
Mr. Jimpson: All right. Say, if my dog chases them, just boot him back.

AT THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

MEMBER: That fellow wins all our costly prizes.

VISITOR: Is he so much brighter than the rest?

MEMBER: No, but he's able to keep in practice—he's the only one of us that's married.

PAYING TELLER: I can't cash this check because I don't know you. Have you any friends in the city?
"I guess not. I'm a baseball umpire!"

MUTUAL INSANITY.



SHE: Have you forgotten that you proposed to me last night?
He: Did you accept me?
She: No.
He: Good heavens, we must both have been crazy!

"LAUDATOR TEMPORIS ACTI"



MRS. GHOLL: Ah, times isn't what they used to be in my time! I recollect when we had 'am' angwishes and sherry wine, but now it's as much as you can do to get a bit o' cake and a cup o' tea. Ah, me!—Punch.